

Waylon Jennings, Don't Cuss The Fiddle

(Waylon & Willie)

I scandalized my brother while admitting that he sang some pretty songs
I'd heard that he'd been scandalizing me and Lord I knew that that was wrong
Now I'm looking at it over somethin' cool and feeling fool enough to see
What I had called my brother on now he had every right to call on me
Don't ever cuss that fiddle boy unless you want that fiddle out of tune
That picker there in trouble boy ain't nothin' but another side of you
If we ever get to heaven boys it ain't because we ain't done nothin' wrong
We're in this gig together so let's settle down and steal each other's song

I found a wounded brother drinkin' bitterly away the afternoon
And soon enough he turned one me like he'd done every face in that saloon
Well we cussed him to the ground and said he couldn't even steal a decent song
But soon as it was spoken we was sad enough to wish that we were wrong
Don't ever cuss that fiddle...

I know that it sounds silly but I think that I just stole somebody's song
She's a good timin' woman in love with a good timin' man
And she loves him inspite of the ways that she don't understand